HAH! SOME CHRISTMAS! THE FOOT BURNED US OUT OF APRIL'S APARTMENT! WE HAD TO MOVE TO MASSACHUSETTS!
AND LEO?
YEAH, LEO... HE NEARLY DIED...
FAREWELL, RAPHAEL. AWAIT THE NEXT GHOST...
?
I'M BACK IN THE ALLEY...
RAPHAEL.
YOU MUST BE THE NEXT GHOST.
THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT.
WELL, SPIRIT - LET'S GO...
I HATE TO RUIN THE MOOD BUT SHOULDN'T WE GO LOOK FOR RAPH?
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